

00'00"-00'30"

Y: It took me that long to get everybody to respond

G: I know you had a hard time at the beginning. See, that nobody **thought (or sort,** at 00'13" I can't figure out) me because I have been out of Chinatown so long. They don't realize that I'm the only one that has all the history that I told you. Nobody else knows any of that stuff.

00'30-01'24"

Y: Oh, you want to ask questions or

G: No, I want to just chat about eh, why is it that you remember Chinatown so vividly.

Y: I'm getting old, I hate it. I feel like I'm totally disorganized.

G: I know, you think you going to remember things and then you say...

01'24"-05'10"

Y: You are saying your childhood was what? How would you describe each other?

G: Adventurous.

Y: Yeah but we will talk about why it is that you remember so vividly.

G: Well, because I was all over Chinatown. I was...I had more freedom of movement. Most of the families their kids were a little restricted. They didn't, you know, they didn't ah... I was out everyday at different place everyday.

Y: Why is that?

G: Cuz **I'm a get about(at 2'00", can't figure out)**

Y: But why were the other kids so restricted?

G: Their parents were strict with them. My parents, I hate to say it, my parent couldn't really control me. I mean, they let me go. My father must have had confidence in me. Cuz he let me roam around Chinatown by myself. I used to go to the Standard Restaurant. He had a, I told you, he had a tab there for me. I go in if I... I love their vegetable soup I will go in and have a bowl of soup or a dish of ice-cream, put it on my father's tab. Nobody else had that freedom of movement. My father raised me differently from the other parents I guess. Very unusual when I think about it. All the other families were more restricted. Their parents didn't allow them to do this didn't allow them to do that. And that's why, you know the eh, the different businesses, their owners didn't know the other kids as well as they knew me because I was always there. You know like you say, the **XXX jewelry (03'06")**. I was the only one that was allowed in the jewelry store and walk in the back. And watch how they worked on..

Y: Oh really?

G: That's how got me interested. I used to watch them do the watches. They show me how the movements were. You know like, it's like taking your inners out and watch your inners moving and watching. I used to take apart all my watches (laughing) because of that. I had a cousin who was in the

jewelry business, he gave me like three watches. I took every one of them apart. Cuz I wanted to watch the little thing going. It was so interesting but I never had put them back together (laughing). It isn't that funny, but I mean, but is because of something like that it picked my interest and they let me in. I was so young, five, six, I moved out of Newark when I was nine and a half. So, all those years I was very young.

Y: Where was **XX(the name of the store04'13")** or something like that

G: I guess they must have been...you are the one that told me the name. I didn't remember their name

Y: Yeah, I actually found them and they gave me some pictures of the arcade and stuff like that.

G: Right, that's the only jewelry store that was on Mulberry Street. They were like maybe next door or two doors away from the grocery store of Mrs. Blacks, Mrs. Blacks' grocery store. See, this is another one. She had two daughters, one was married and one was spinster. One was fat, one was thin. And they let me go into their house upstairs to the kitchen and everything. And in fact, she was so nice. She said the **XX package (04'54")** is to my brother, my younger brother who was in the Army. She said that, you know, a nice package of food and stuff like that to. And I thought that was so nice. She was always very nice to me.

05'10"-07'45"

Y: Okay, this is interesting because that's another aspect that we haven't talked about. The men in Chinatown who went to the war. We didn't put any questions about that.

G: Well, I don't know about the others, I only know about my brothers. Although eh, **Gee, the XXXX lady(05'26")**, her older son died in the war. He was the first casualty.

Y: Do you remember his name?

G: James. I loved him.

Y: What was the **XXXX lady's (same as the former one)** real name?

G: Uh, I can't remember right now.

Y: They used to call her, there was a grandmother, what's grandmother in Chinese?

G: Apo.

Y: Yes, Apo, they used to call her Apo.

G: Ah, **Yosin(06'00")** I'm not sure. See, we call according to the husband's generation. This generation has a certain surname that they gain when they get married. You have a given name, and then when you get married, you have that generation surname. My father's name was **See(06'25")**, the Kee Chees was the **E(06'28")**, and **E** is a higher generation than **Se**. I couldn't understand that because I used to call their father Abba, and ba means older. But his father was younger than my father. I never understood that until, I think my brother explained it to me, about the generation level. Their father was one generation above us(**question here, us means Gladys herself, or her father**). So, I had to call him ba as a respect, and not **Asou(07'00")** which is younger uncle. I had to call him the older uncle.

Y: When you say higher level, you are not meaning that.

G: Not caste, it's just a generation. It doesn't mean you are wealthy you know.

Y: Right.

G: The men are given married name when they get married. So, they have two names: a given name and a married name. I found that out, much later. I didn't understand why my father had two names. You know, whenever I filled up paper, I didn't know which name to use. (laughing)

07'45"-18'50"

Y: What do you remember about your parents?

G: Well, my father was very... I think he had a good sense of humor, he was always smiling. He wasn't **down??(08'04")** and my mother was very **down??(again)**. I think my mother had a nervous breakdown. When my younger brother was wounded in the war, that was her favorite child. He was wounded and I remember she freaked out, and I was only about six then. And that's when I realized he was her favorite and not us. Not me anyway (laughing).

Y: Well, you interpreted that way. What specifically gave you that idea?

G: Because she always talked about him, everything was him.

Y: And he was the younger son?

G: Well, he's older than me. He's the younger of my two brothers. Her older son I guess she didn't like him because he didn't stay here, like he came over, he didn't finish high school. Well, he didn't live with us because there was a room he lived across the street. And the building that was demolished. It was on the corner of Mulberry and Lafayette. The Mons lived there, the Kee Chees lived there. They all lived in that building when it was demolished. That's why the Mons moved to the Lafayette Street and the Kee Chees moved down to the Mulberry Street.

Y: Okay, so you actually lived on the corner of...

G: No, we lived at 202 Mulberry, my brother lived there, my oldest brother lived there (corner).

Y: And across the street was where Frank Eng lived?

G: No, Frank Eng lived in my building upstairs. It was 202 back then, they changed it to 200.

Y: Well it doesn't exist **XXXXXXXX(10'00" can't hear what you are saying)**. Across the street from you should have been the Standard Restaurant.

G: It was, the Standard Restaurant, and next to it was this, a building that sort of encompass like, it took in Mulberry and Lafayette.

Y: Right, it's kind of curved around. Yes, I remember. That was built by the Chinese Community. For Chinese immigrants, for Chinese people to live in.

G: You know who also lived there, Leslie Eng, his family. His father brought his mother over, they lived in that building. A lot of people lived in that building, as I recall. So, where my brother lived was some other sons of, you know, all over the families. And then he started smoking, and he started gambling, and so, because of that I guess.

Y: How old was he then?

G: He was about 17 when he came over.

Y: Was he living with someone with another family?

G: No, I think a whole bunch of guys were living together. I don't remember, that's very vague.

XXXXXX(11'07"-11'09" A whole sentence, I can't figure out what she said).

Y: Try to think about your parents. Did they speak English?

G: My father spoke English, my mother only knew a few words here and there. But she went to work in the factory during the war. All the wives did I think, all the mothers.

Y: All the mothers in Chinatown worked in the factory?

G: I don't know, but I know my mother did.

Y: What factory is it?

G: I don't know, I think they worked in a wire factory. I was so young then. I was a latchkey kid at the very early age. The fact that I was a latchkey kid maybe **kindergarten and first grade.(11'52" to 11'54")** See, that's five and six years old, that's how independent I was.

Y: That's why you knew so much about the Chinatown.

G: That's it because I was everywhere.

Y: What did your father do at that time? During the war.

G: I don't know if he bought the grocery store from my uncle, his oldest brother, or he inherited it. I don't know how that came about. He had the grocery store, his brother died but his brother was so much older than him. He was like, maybe 18 or 20 years older I think. Because his son, my uncle's son, I used to think that he was my uncle. He was like five years younger than my father.

Y: Now your brother...Who of your family was born in China, and who was born here above all the children? How many children were there?

G: Two sons were born in China, and I was born here.

Y: And your parents, what year they came to the U.S.?

G: My mother came in 1937. My father came here, I think he said he was fifteen when he first came over. But he went back and force quite a bit. He went back, he got married; he went back he had my oldest brother; he went back, he had my number two brother (laughing). And then he finally went back and brought the family over and then I was born after my mother arrived here.

Y: Your father couldn't have gone back and force unless he had papers that said he was a merchant or the son of a merchant.

G: He was probably the son of a merchant.

Y: So somebody owning that store.

G: My uncle, probably.

Y: Okay, so, your uncle was the first owner of the store?

G: Yeah, that's what I was told. I don't really know. Yeah, my cousin Paul, his name was Paul Eng, too.

Y: Give me your father's name. Your father's Chinese name.

G: Well, his married name is Eng See Fat. His given name was Eng Quock Jung.

Y: And, you have any idea what year, you said he was here since he was how old?

G: I think fifteen.

Y: On what year did he die?

G: He died when we came back from Seattle, 1972.

Y: Okay, he was fifteen when he came here, cuz I can find those papers. Let's talk about your mother now. Your mother, what's her Chinese name?

G: (laugh) She also had a married name. Her given name was Lee Bow Gee. And then her married name was Lee Shee Eng. I remember she used that name all the time.

Y: On what year did she die?

G: She died the year I got engaged, 1956.

Y: And you know how old she was?

G: 55.

Y: Do you know where she was born in China?

G: In Toisan.

Y: Everybody was from Toisan.

G: Yeah, I visited my father's village. And this man came out and told me my whole family history. And he's younger than my brother so I don't even know how he knew, he knew my whole family and he told me how my mother was from the Lee family and met my father, married my father. He knew my brothers' names, both my brothers' names. And he explained the whole history of my family. And he was younger than my brother. So, I don't know how he knew me. I don't even think I gave him my name. Oh, I remember my brother gave me the address of our house in Toisan, and then my father owned the store, he also gave me that address. So, when I showed him that, he started to blurt out the whole story about my family. That was so unusual. He was the only family left in our village. There was a father and a daughter. I guess he had a wife, I don't know.

Y: The only family in the village? What happened to all the families?

G: There were all in America. You know Bob Lee? His father, the man showed me their house.

Y: Bob Lee's house, yes.

G: Because he was from the same village. He had a two-story house and everybody else has a one-story shack (laughing). And he showed me that house and he says, "this is the **Fuk-Chou's**(17'32" I'm not sure if this is the right spelling) house". See, **Fuk-Chou** was either first or second cousin of Tommy Mon, they were closer related to them than to me. I think Tommy is my third cousin from what I can decide from. Mon is a paper name.

Y: Yes.

G: Yeah, Bob Lee. I forget you know Bob Lee. Now, his sister Judy, she came over as the mother-sister. That's why I never knew, I said how come your name as Judy Wong and, it's so weird, and Bob Lee. So that's when they told me the stories that she came over as the mother-sister. And then they had, let's see Judy was born in China. **Sophie(18'28" spelling)** and Bob were born here. But, when the father came over, he used the name Wu, which is the Cantonese for Five, Eng.

Y: Right.

G: So, he used the name Wu, I don't know how he got the name Lee. So that's overall confusing. That's all the stories they told me.

18'50"-27'24"

Y: How about the men in the war?

G: Oh, my brother, my older brother. I guess he enlisted.

Y: What was his name?

G: Buck Lim Eng, he enlisted in the Air Force.

Y: What year did he die?

G: Oh, he died, I don't remember.

Y: He was born in China too, right?

G: Yes. I think he died in 1993.

Y: How old was he?

G: No, not 1993, I'm sorry, 2003. I think he was 83 when he died.

Y: Did he have kids?

G: Yeah, he has a son and two daughters.

Y: And, they didn't grow up in Newark Chinatown.

G: No, they grew up in Jersey.

Y: Uh, what made him sign up to go? To go to the war.

G: I have no idea. I didn't know him because I was so young. I didn't really know him well. I didn't get to know him until he came back from the war. But I do remember when we lived in Mulberry Street, he used to have a Buick convertible. And, I used to jump in and out of it. And one time my No.2 brother

took the car out, and he let me drive the car. He let me sit in his lap and let me steer the wheel. Oh, my god, that was so thrilling (laughing).

Y: Your No.2 brother was the older one?

G: No.

Y: The younger one was the No.2. So, the older one was Buck Lim Eng.

G: Right.

Y: And the No.2 brother was Ton Lim Eng. So, they came Bucky and Tonny, they just added a y to their names.

G: Right.

Y: Where did they go to school?

G: Well, Bucky never finished school. I don't know if he finished high school. But Tonny, I think he graduated either from Barringer or Central High.

Y: Where did they go to grammar school?

G: Well, Tonny, I guess he went to Lafayette. I don't think Bucky went to school. Or he went to high school for a little while then he quit. But, Tonny didn't go to eastside, he went to Central and Barringer, but I don't know which one he graduated from. And he went to Purdue after the war.

Y: For his graduate?

G: Yeah, mechanical engineering.

Y: What made him think of mechanical engineering?

G: I have no idea.

Y: Was your father pushing his son to be professionals?

G: Pretty sure he did.

Y: So, what was different between Bucky and Tonny?

G: Well, I think, they couldn't control Bucky at that point. He was older. Tonny was younger, so, you know they still can kind of manipulate him. But, my parents always believed in higher education. My mother always said she was saving money for me for college. I didn't go to college, I went to business school. Because I didn't wanna go way, you know. I went to school in New York and commuted.

Y: What were your parents' personalities like?

G: My father has a nice personality. He was very friendly and always smiling. And he kidded around a lot. My mother, I don't remember what she was like before my brother got wounded. Because her whole personality changed after he was wounded in the war. I kind of think that she felt that her whole world just collapsed

Y: So, he came home with what kind of wound?

G: Oh, he got shot in the knee (laughing).

Y: Could he walk?

G: Oh yeah, he just has a scar there. But yeah, he was fine.

Y: He was in the Air Force?

G: No, he's in the Army. I think he got shot in France. You know how we hung a gold star in the window when you have a wounded. So, we hung a gold star in our window.

Y: Were there a lot of Chinese enlisted in the Army?

G: Yeah, either they enlisted or were drafted, I don't know, I was too young to remember that. But I know, all my brother's, older brother's friends went to the Army.

Y: Do you remember their names?

G: No. Well, you know **Garry Eng(24'38" spelling of the name)?**

Y: Yeah.

G: His father and uncles...

Y: Un, Lesile Eng's brother?

G: No, cousin. Leslie Eng's father and **Garry Eng's** father, they went to the service. In fact, I think all the young guys went into the war. Well, if they didn't enlist, they were drafted, anyway. Because they drafted everybody.

Y: Okay, now this is really interesting to me, is that they were drafting people, but at the same time, those laws, the exclusion laws were still in force.

G: Oh really?

Y: The exclusion laws were not resigned. (1943)

G: But they were already here. They were drafted before 1943. But it mazed me that I don't think they spoke English that well yet. They were all born in China. But I know a whole bunch of them, in fact, they all went into the war.

Y: Yeah, a lot of them did.

G: **American history is so interesting. I don't think they go back to WWII anymore. They start to cut it off. I don't know, cuz the kids don't know the history that I know. (I think this will be a great sentence! The Chinatown history matters, not only to scholars, but also to the kids, and it is also important to the whole Chinese Americans.)** And I thought WWII was very interesting.

27'24"-35'28"

Y: Do you remember what Chinatown was like as far as the raids were concerned? Was there anyone talking about the raids?

G: The raids?

Y: The raids, when it was raided for the gambling.

G: Oh, well I only know about (laughing), my father's gambling was raided. They padlocked the store, I remember that.

Y: Okay, first of all, describe the store.

G: Well, my father's store eventually became the Kee Chee store. The Kee Chees moved from their original store site to ours and took over our store. I don't know how that came about. But anyway, that was below Shanghai Restaurant, our store, was below Shanghai Restaurant.

Y: Okay.

G: My father (laughing), it was a very deep store.

Y: What was the name of the store?

G: Well, we owned was Lee Man Company.

Y: That store goes back to the Charlie King.

G: You know, I don't know how Charlie King, how we were involved with them. Because the Kee Chees were very closed to them.

Y: Charlie King owned that store before, whoever.

G: Oh, that was my uncle.

Y: So, your uncle must have been related to Charlie King, well, you all related to Charlie King.

G: Yeah.

Y: Charlie King came to Chinatown, and opened the store.

G: Oh, he owned the store first? You know, he has two Eurasian sons. One looked dark, he looked more Filipino. And then he had one son, ***the sentence between 29'17''-29'19 was unclear, I can't figure out what she said***, I think he had light hair, he looked white.

Y: What were their names, do you remember?

G: No, I don't remember.

Y: One became a mayor of some town in Newark, in New Jersey?

G: Yeah, I think so.

Y: Did he have any daughters?

G: I don't know much. See, Kee Chees know about him because they were close to them. I remember Charlie King and I remember I went to his wife's funeral. I was very young. I don't know if his older son was ***Ben(29'47'' spelling)*** or, I don't remember. In fact, younger son might be ***Charlie (29'55 spelling)***. Frank would know that. See, I was younger, so, I remember who they are, but I can't remember their names. But I remember seeing them, that was fascinating. They both speak Chinese so fluently. And they didn't look Chinese. You know, back in those days, see a non-Chinese look person speak Chinese.

Y: Well, he had sent them back to China.

G: Oh, they spoke fluent Chinese. They used to fascinate me: look at this man, he's not Chinese but he speaks so well, that's incredible.

Y: Do you remember the wife?

G: Yeah, she was a little white lady.

Y: What did she look like?

G: Oh god, a typical white lady. She was very frail. When I saw her, she was old and white-haired and tiny. That's all I remember about her. But the younger son looked like Charlie King, he was big, big for Chinese men.

Y: You mean he's tall?

G: Yeah, he was taller than most of the Chinese men, he was a little chunkier.

Y: Like Frank? Frank is tall as a Chinese man.

G: Yeah, but this guy is chunky.

Y: And broad shoulder. Charlie King was broad shoulder.

G: Yeah. I liked him. He was always nice to me. In fact, the two sons, and the father, I didn't interact with the mother but Charlie King was around a lot. I saw him, and I liked him. You know, I like all my father's men friends. Because they all treated me so well.

Y: Give me some of those names.

G: Oh, I don't remember their names. I was too little. Oh, you know Wally's wife, Mary Hon, she had a brother named Bill Hon. He was the protector. He was (laughing) the protector for the gambling. He was a big guy. He was big, and he had all these girlfriends who were models. My god, they were so pretty. They used to come around. I used to

Y: Let's go back to your father's store.

G: Oh, you want to know how it was set up.

Y: Yes.

G: Okay, the front of the store was pretty big. He had two big refrigerators that he used to keep the perishable foods in.

Y: There's a picture here, I want to show you. There's the picture of your father's store here. I'm pretty sure I put it in. What store is this that the Fong's standing in front of it? Is it your dad's store?

G: No, what happened was the Fong's restaurant, I think they changed it into a grocery store later on.

Y: Okay.

G: You know, you say Victor Fong, was Victor the father or the son? I think the son's name was Victor. They had a sister named **Irene(33'37" spelling I couldn't find this name in your book)**.

Y: The son's name was Victory, right.

G: The sister's name was **Irene(spelling 33'41'')**, and she became the first woman electrical engineer.

Y: Really? In the U.S., or in Chinatown, anyway?

G: As far as I know. First Chinese.

Y: What was her name?

G: **Irene Fong(33'56'')**, I don't know what her married name was.

Y: First woman electrical engineer.

G: I remember going to their restaurant, too. They had a high wall with the window on the top. You **couldn't (34'10''or could, I can't hear very clearly)** see in. I used to go in there, too. That's was next door to the Young's.

Y: Okay, when you are telling me about the grocery store, and above it was the restaurant.

G: Shanghai Restaurant. If you have a picture of the Shanghai Restaurant, then you will see. Yeah, there's a picture of the Shanghai Restaurant because you show the sign. I don't know if you show **XXX below it (34'39''-34'42'' unclear)**.

Y: Okay.

G: Our store was below the restaurant. You have to step down three stairs to get into the store.

Y: Okay, yes.

G: So, when you step down into it, there was a big main room, and that's where all the groceries were. And then behind that, was a kitchen. And there was another room where we had a border, a man used to live in there. And he was the one that used to go to Chinatown every Sunday, either bringing back a mango, or a giant size, delicious apple. He would bring me an apple that big (smiling). Delicious apple, that big. Every Sunday he goes to New York Chinatown he will bring me back a fruit.

35'28''-over

Y: Why did your family move out of Chinatown?

G: My father bought a laundry. I think he sold the store. I think my father sold the store and he bought a laundry. He bought the business from this man, and he moved it, it was a little Chinese hand laundry. And he bought this building with a store front. And he enlarged the laundry. We weren't a hand laundry anymore, it's modernized. He bought his own machines, and we used to do our own work. At the beginning, we lived in the back of the laundry, and then we moved upstairs, and took the apartment. We have two apartments upstairs. We rented one, and we lived in another.

Y: So, he moved the laundry and...

G: He bought the business. He bought the laundry business, and we moved to Kearny.

Y: Okay, so he had a laundry in Kearny.

G: He bought the original business from this man, but then, he moved it and enlarged it.

Y: Moved from the place where it was located?

G: It was a little dinky shack. It was a real hand laundry. He used to do everything by hand, I mean, it was a small laundry. He moved it into a bigger store front, and then he bought machines. We did our own washing and pressing. And we have the women come in and iron the shirt, touch up the shirt and fold.

Y: It's not in here, but I have that picture. I will send it to you. The one of the Kee Chee store.

G: Yes, that's not the Kee Chee store, that was our store. Then the Kee Chees bought it after that. Oh, I told you about how the house we lived on Green Street, the kitchen faced the window of the kitchen of the Shanghai Restaurant. (laughing)

Y: Right.

G: My mother used to bath me in this kitchen sink, and I would be standing there, and on Sunday somebody yells out at the window. I was so embarrassed. (laughing)

Y: How old were you then? You must have been little.

G: Yeah, I was five or six. You know, if you were looking out, oh my god, they were looking down at me in our kitchen.

Y: Right.

G: Okay, going back to the store. After the kitchen, there was another little room. And then, it would go all the way back, and there was another big room. It was like all cemented. It was cold and there was no window in there. I don't know my father built it or who built it, but it was there, that's where you had the gambling. So now, and there was a buzzer installed at the front, you know, if the cops came it buzz. There's a backdoor, had a one of those big log type locks on the door, a big wooden bar. So, it locked the door from the inside.

Y: Okay.

G: So, now that door (laughing), led to the ***cabin (39'03" sounds like cabin, I'm not sure)*** of the hose that we were renting. So, all gamblers had to leave, they used to leave and walk through and go to the basement of our house, go upstairs and out the front door. Because my mother had asthma, my father converted the living room to a bed room for my mother, because she couldn't climb the stairs. So, I'm in bed and I see all these men, running through the house (laughing). I didn't know, I thought it was a dream or nightmare. They were coming up the basement, leaving my father's store, and running out the front door (laughing).

Y: Was it a raid?

G: (Nodding).

Y: Aha.

G: I still remember that because it woke me up from my sleep, but I thought I was dreaming. Because I hear all these men running: dadadadadadada, you know. And you hear them speaking Chinese. Oh, my god, that was so funny. I never forget that.

Y: What happened to your father after it was raided?

G: Well, he was locked up overnight. Oh, my god, I remember crying because he was put in jail. And somebody bailed, you know, they always got bailed out. I guess they had a lawyer bailed him out. Well, **Bill Hon(spelling 40'07'')** was his interpreter. I guess that was his job, Big **Bill(40'13 spelling)**. They used to call him Big **Bill(40'17'')**.

Y: Aha. Yeah, he was the bouncer for the Shanghai.

G: Shanghai didn't need a bouncer. He was bouncer for us.

Y: Okay, but there's a bouncer for the Shanghai. Was there? I vaguely remember someone.

G: No, the Shanghai didn't need a bouncer. Why would they need a bouncer?

Y: Well I heard a lot of stories about the Italians coming over at...

G: At Shanghai? I would think that it would be Canton rather than Shanghai.

Y: Why, why do you think it would be Canton? What was Canton like?

G: Well, Shanghai was a littler fancier restaurant. Canton was a little, you know, different type. See, the Shanghai at night, they had table cloth on the table. I don't think the Canton had that. Canton is one of those like a noodle house type restaurant. It was not fast food, but it wasn't that fancy. But then, they had a back room, I guess you could **XXXX(41'25''-41'30''I can't understand what she is saying here, sorry)**. But the regular restaurant, was like a noodle house type restaurant. You know, you walk down the stairs, it wasn't fancy.

Y: The Canton was down stairs, it wasn't upstairs? What was on the second floor of that building?

G: **Fe Hon(41'44'' the spelling of the name)**'s grandfather owned the grocery store over there. (I check the book, the name of the store seems to be Sun Wo Yuen Co. 212 Mulberry, it's on page 218.)

Y: On the second floor was a grocery store. With its doors that open like this? On the second floor of 202 Mulberry.

G: Oh, no no no, not 202. Canton Restaurant, upstairs of Canton Restaurant was a grocery store.